

1.

his early career

he was a model child: above reproach  
excelling in his studies, well mannered  
an all around good little boy. although  
maybe too much on the shy side: a wan,  
neatly dressed little gentleman, alone

on the sidelines, disdainful of stickball  
and other brute endeavors. little did they  
know of his precocious predilections;  
how he burned for golden tendrils, his  
indelicate thirst for schoolgirl charms.

barbara, mary, linda, sally ... unplanned  
encounters on yellow school buses. what

a romantic he was. and now this: his car  
parked outside junior high schools. miniskirts.

2.

pornography and other fine arts

a dirty picture is a joy forever. his  
first efforts (in soft fat pencil on dreary  
slick newsprint) -- nude studies of the  
sweetheart in the next aisle -- were of  
properly refined spirit, but anatomically

incorrect, a fact pointed out to him by his  
curiously distraught third grade teacher,  
the lovely miss miller, a charmer in her  
own right. she confiscated his portfolio  
and suggested he turn his creative powers  
to more socially acceptable subject matters.

the artistic spirit within him cruelly crushed,  
he satisfies his aesthetic needs with gallery,  
oui, playboy, penthouse, hustler and the like.